

NATIONAL GUARD BILL IN SENATE

As Drafted by Representatives of the Association at Request of Committee.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—The proposals of the National Guard Association for federalization of the state troops were before the military committee of Congress today, in the form of a bill drafted by representatives of the association at the request of the Senate committee. The regulations contemplated are given force by a provision limiting participation in the federal pay features to officers, men or organizations complying with certain specified requirements.

The scale of annual pay proposed is as follows: Major generals, \$800; brigadiers, \$700; colonels, \$600; lieutenant colonels, \$550; majors, \$525; captains, \$500; first lieutenants, \$300; second lieutenants, \$250. Enlisted men would be paid on the basis of twenty-five per cent of the pay rates of the regular army, a private receiving approximately \$45 a year. The maximum number of troops provided for by the bill is 500 for each congressional district or a total strength of approximately 200,000, an increase of 70,000 over the present strength of the national guard. They would form a separate branch of the regular army in time of war when called into the federal service. The act would take effect July 1, 1916.

Junior Guard.

The bill provides also for organization of a junior guard composed of boys between 12 and 18, available for active service only after every other class of militia had been called out. The juniors would be divided into two classes, cadets, or those of fifteen and above, and cadets of the second class, those less than fifteen.

An enlistment contract would be required under which the soldier would bind himself to serve the federal government "within or without the continental limits of the United States," for a period of two years or until discharged should the guard be called out at any time during his

three-year enlistment period. The enlistment period of any soldier whose time was close to expiration when his regiment was called out would be extended automatically.

It is proposed to do away with choice of officers by election and commissions would be limited to specified classes and granted only after examinations by the war department. Promotions during active service would be made by the president from the commissioned force or ranks of the organization, dependant upon the grade to be filled. This clause is aimed at appointments from civil life.

Annual Field Maneuvers.
At the least forty-eight drills a year and participation in annual field maneuvers would be required. An elaborate system of regulations for training and discipline has been worked out.

Members of both the Senate and House committee, who had looked over the measure said tonight it would require radical amendment, in their opinion, before it would be acceptable to Congress. It will be discussed section by section next week by the House committee, which probably will frame the national guard measure to be enacted by both houses, while the Senate committee works out the regular army feature of preparedness plans.

Committees Interested.
Members of both committees have displayed keen interest in reports reaching them that 30,000 professional men, students and others already had been enrolled to take a month of intensive military training this summer at civilian camps. Suggestions have been made that some definite plan be adopted for insuring the services of these men in war time, one proposal being that they be organized to regiments of purely facial volunteers having many of the aspects of former Secretary Garrison's continental army plan. The committees have been informed that more than 100,000 men could be secured for training if some financial aid were given to those willing to spend a month annually at military education.

Garrison's Successor Mere Conjecture Yet

White House Officials Have No Definite Idea Who Will Be Chosen by Wilson.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—No messages reached the White House today from President Wilson, cruising the Chesapeake on the Mayflower, and officials said if he had reached any conclusions in his consideration of a successor to Secretary Garrison, they had no knowledge of it. It was said the president left the capital last night with an open mind, expecting during his trip to give careful consideration to each of the long list of candidates suggested to him.

Among many of those familiar with the president's views the impression prevails that unless he goes outside of high official circles for a war secretary, he will name Franklin K. Lane, now secretary of the interior. Others believe that of those already associated officially with the administration, Sec-

retary Houston, of the agricultural department; Assistant Secretary Roosevelt, of the navy; and Counselor Polk, of the state department, all are being very seriously considered by the president.

There would be little surprise here, however, if the choice fell upon some man outside of the circles and not publicly discussed for the place. The president's mind, White House officials believe, virtually will be made up when he returns here late tomorrow or Monday.

In letters and other messages reaching the White House today from members of Congress, officials professed today to see a decided tendency among those who had opposed Secretary Garrison's continental army plan to support the president on a compromise program. More than forty representatives, it was said, had sent word they would support the president, among them being several who heretofore had opposed the administration's proposals.

WARNING IS ISSUED TO POISONED DINERS

As Anarchist Acting as Chef May Have Put Slow Poison in Banquet Soup.

CHICAGO, Feb. 12.—Violent oil was found today by city chemists in samples of soup served at the banquet in honor of Archbishop Mundelein at the University Club Thursday night. The discovery, coupled with the disappearance of a kitchen employee of the club and the finding of similar poison in a private laboratory in his room, together with literature classed as anarchistic led the police to believe that the illness which overcame more than 100 of the diners was the result of a deliberate attempt to poison the guests.

The nature of the poison discovered and the fear that perhaps a slow acting poison had also been mingled with the banquet food prompted the city health commissioner, Dr. John D. Robertson, to issue a warning to all who attended the banquet to place themselves immediately under the care of a physician.

Several of the distinguished guests were so affected that they have not yet recovered. Two are still confined to their beds and a number of others today said that they still felt the effects of the poisonous soup. Archbishop Mundelein was not affected. He ate very sparingly of the soup.

The absence of Jean Cronos, assistant chef at the club, was noted by the manager, H. J. Doherty, and his suspicions were aroused. With a policeman he went to Cronos's room and there discovered the laboratory and found poison flasks.

Cronos, according to the club officers, was employed last September and was found of discussing economic questions and was said to have often inveighed against the present order of society with its strata of rich and poor. In the room which he had occupied the police say they found many volumes of anarchistic authors, explosives and weapons in addition to the poison vials.

Cronos was said by the police to have come to Chicago from St. Louis and his description was sent to various cities.

Among the guests at the banquet who were affected by the poison were prelates, judges, bankers, noted physicians, business men and manufacturers prominent in the affairs of city and nation.

John Allegrini, a man who visited Cronos at his room was questioned tonight by the police. He said he had visited Cronos on several occasions, had attended several meetings with him, knew he was a student of chem-

ALLEGED EMBEZZLER

In the Federal Court in New York and Hearing is Set for February 17.

FLINT, Mich., Feb. 12.—Herbert W. St. Johns, former manager of a basket company at Columbus, O., who is charged with embezzlement, was taken into custody here today. His shortage is said to be between \$3,000 and \$10,000. Local police officials announced that St. Johns confessed before he was taken to Columbus tonight.

St. Johns, it is said, was formerly employed at the state capitol at Columbus.

BODY GUARD

Is Appointed for Judge Dayton Whose Life is Said to Have Been Threatened.

NEW YORK, Feb. 12.—Acting upon orders from Washington, United States Marshal Thomas D. McCarthy today assigned one of his deputies to act as a special body guard for Federal Judge A. G. Dayton, who is expected to arrive here from Philadelphia, W. Va., tomorrow morning, to preside in the criminal branch of the February term of the United States district court. It is said that Judge Dayton's life has been threatened because of decisions in connection with the coal miners' strike in the South and that as a precaution the deputy marshal will remain with him during his stay here.

MILL FIRE.
FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 12.—Eight hundred and fifty operatives were thrown out of employment tonight by a fire which damaged the American tin mill. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

DR. JOHNSON WHO WAS SHOT MAY RECOVER

Why the Main Plotter against His Life is Released on Bond in St. Louis.

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Feb. 12.—Dr. Albert F. Johnson, who was shot and seriously wounded in a hotel fight here last night, in which four men took part, was still in a critical condition tonight, but physicians thought he would recover.

Dr. Charles W. Kennerly, of San Antonio, who according to the story told by Walter A. Diefenbach, of Granite City, Ill., plotted with Diefenbach to lure Dr. Johnson to a room in a downtown hotel and who was cut and bruised in the struggle, was released on bond late today.

Charles Ledy, an assistant in Dr. Johnson's dental office, who also was involved in the struggle was released on bond. Conflicting stories of the fight were told by the participants today. Dr. Johnson said that as soon as he had entered the hotel room where he had been summoned to do certain dental work for the wife of Diefenbach, who posed as "Mr. Arnold" he was shot by Kennerly.

Dr. Kennerly denied having plotted to lure Dr. Johnson to his room and said he was surprised when Johnson entered.

The trouble between Johnson and Kennerly was a personal difficulty in connection with a dental parlor they operated jointly.

Dr. Kennerly denied that he shot Johnson and said that the revolver was discharged during his struggle with Johnson.

NO PESSIMISM

Is Caused about the German Foreign Office by Bernstorff's Message.

BERLIN, Feb. 12.—A message from Ambassador Von Bernstorff, relating to the Lusitania negotiations, which arrived here yesterday, was the subject of deliberations today between Dr. Alfred M. Zimmermann, under secretary of foreign affairs, and Count Monteleone, head of the American section for foreign office, and other experts on American affairs of the foreign office. The message was submitted to Dr. Goltz von Jagow, secretary for foreign affairs, on his return from the headquarters of the general staff, this morning.

Officials of the foreign office and others connected with the government were reticent about expressing an opinion on Ambassador Von Bernstorff's message, but an air of pessimism is noticeable about the foreign office.

Dr. Zimmermann is credited with the remark that the situation looks fairly favorable.

DAY IN CONGRESS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Senate: Met at noon.

Resumed consideration of Nicaragua treaty in executive session. Lands committee continued oil lands hearing.

Adjourned at 12:58 p. m. until noon Monday.

House: Met at noon.

Speeches on Lincoln's life were made and Lincoln's Gettysburg address was read.

Rear Admiral Benson told the harbor committee improvement of New York harbor channels leading to navy yard was imperative.

Hearings on administration ship bill was continued before the marine committee.

Majority Leader Kitchin deferred until next week introduction of the resolution to repeal the free sugar section of the tariff law.

Adjourned at 5:03 p. m. until noon Monday.

SHACKS

Built Eighteen Years Ago to House Hurrying Troops Are Condemned Again.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 12.—Temporary shacks built eighteen years ago to house troops hurrying through San Francisco to Manila and still in use by officers and men at the Presidio military reservation appeared today to have weathered again the condemnations of army boards and the San Francisco fire department.

For "repairs and remodeling" it was made known here, the war department has set aside \$97,000, or enough to insure the existence of the structures for probably ten years more. The still ancient wooden structures on what is known as the "post" at the Presidio, in one of which the wife and three daughters of Brigadier General John J. Pershing were burned to death last summer, also will remain unless a further appropriation is made.

ANOTHER SUNK.

LONDON, Feb. 12.—The Belgian steamer Aduatik, of Antwerp, has been sunk. Two of the crew were lost.

The Aduatik was a vessel of 1,333 tons. It was last reported as having arrived at Bilbao, January 9.

McCall's Patterns For March

The D. M. Ogden Co.

McCall's Patterns For March

Special Two Weeks Sale and Demonstration of the Celebrated

La Victoire

CORSET



Beginning tomorrow morning and lasting up to the evening of the 26th, we will have with us Miss Lockwood of New York, who comes to show the ladies of Clarksburg and vicinity the splendid qualities of the celebrated LaVictoire Corsets. This is a rare opportunity to be fitted by an experienced corsetier, and we invite the trade to come in and see Miss Lockwood early in the week as possible and make engagements as we want every one to have the best of attention. Remember this will be the last free demonstration this year, and we insist that you do not let the opportunity pass.

Our buyers have returned from the New York market and our new spring stocks are arriving. We invite the trade to call during the week and inspect the beautiful new merchandise we are showing.

We have just received a beautiful line of Coats and Suits for the season, all of the best materials and workmanship and the latest models. We shall be glad to have you look over this line for we do not hesitate to say it is the best assortment we have shown.

Visit this store every day when in town, it is a good place to meet your friends, there is something doing here every minute in the day. Every train brings us something new, direct from the greatest market in the world. You will find that something different that you have been looking for, and it is an education to you and a pleasure to us.

Ask to see our line of Curtain materials and Draperies, the biggest line in Central West Virginia.

SAYS CLARKSBURG HOSPITAL IS VERY NICE PLACE TO BE IN

Only Kick is That One Has to Be Ill to Get in the Institution.

(By a Traveling Man.)

A hospital is a wonderful invention and I am for them. They are the real thing. I know for I have tried them. Some time ago while in Clarksburg I was not feeling very good, and time did not seem to help any only to aggravate. At last there wasn't anything left but to call in a doctor, who proceeded to pound and punch me until he found the sore spot and then proceeded to play a tune on it while I accompanied in my best baritone "ouch! ouch! ouch!" Then he stood off and in a beautifully modulated voice remarked, "You for the hospital and the axe."

Well there was nothing to it but to obey. What is the use of having a doctor if you don't do as he says? You wouldn't get your money's worth.

I wasn't feeling very rosy when I entered the portals of the hospital, so I didn't take any chances and quietly kissed myself goodbye.

They gave me a nice room with a large bronze plate on the door, and somehow the blamed thing seemed to develop in large letters, "Rest in peace"—or pieces, I don't remember for sure which.

The bed was very comfortable but I wasn't just then in the proper state of mind to appreciate it.

The doctor took another look and played another tune which I accompanied as before, then in a few but well chosen words informed me that tomorrow he would take a look inside and then he left, I suppose to grind his knives.

Shortly after this a little angel decked out in white cap and apron drifted in, stuck a glass crowbar under my tongue and held my wrist with one hand and her watch with the other while she said the multiplication table.

That was about all for that day except that about midnight another fairy floated in with a glass crowbar and held my wrist while she counted an hundred or two. Now I didn't care a hang whether she could count or not, and I wasn't in good trim for entertaining angels or fairies but I figured it was all in the game and I was there to play it to a finish.

Next morning a dainty little breakfast appeared but all I could do was to wish it well. I had about decided to quit eating, just a sort of habit anyway.

Later appeared another tray. Desert? Nay, nay, Pauline—knives, bandages and all sorts of evil smelling stuff and I expected to see the undertaker most any minute. The doctor was my next

visitor and he seemed quite happy too. It reminded me of that beautiful little story of the boys and the frogs. What a bully time the boys had, only somehow I didn't feel in this game that I was the boy.

"Well, well, how are you feeling this morning?"

I told him I had more feelings that morning than I had had in all my life. "Shall we give you an anesthetic or just local?"

I figured he couldn't make it hurt any worse and besides that I thought I would show how blamed brave I was so I said just careless like.

"Oh I guess local dope will be all right." "What fools these mortals be." I don't know where I got that, but it expresses it just about right.

The doctor did some deading and then got busy with his knives. It started beautifully but he soon got down below where that deading business stopped and then it was too late to change my mind.

After ages of agony he said: "There, that is what I was after."

And all I could say was:

"Help yourself, I'm not feeling well."

This doctor said it was only three inches deep but I'll bet his measuring machine was out of order, for I'm sure it was nearer three feet, but I wasn't in condition to argue.

Bye and bye he said, "There, everything is o. k., and you are in fine shape."

Talk about relief! Blamed if he hadn't cut out all the aches and pains and I just felt scumtious. Of course there was a little dull hurt where he had used the axe, but oh the relief!

And say—I just took a blamed good look at the next fairy who drifted in with her glass crowbar and watch.

I soon decided that eating was not a luxury, but a necessity. And right here I want to say that they have a wonderful cook. If I were a Mormon I'd annex her sure. It is a mystery to me how she gauged my growing appetite, starting in with toast and poached eggs and some fancy little stunts on the side and just gradually worked up to portershouse for six. I was just doing fine when one morning the doctor looked me over carefully and then said:

"You are in pretty good shape and can safely go home. Besides, we feel it our duty to get you away from here. You have developed an appetite that is a wonder and you know the high cost of living and so on. Besides you are such a handsome man that—well 'nuf sed."

After thinking the matter over carefully I left, but if I like Clarksburg hospitals, if only a fellow didn't have to be so blamed sick to get into them it would be fine—but such is life.

WRITER OF STORIES DIES OF BRONCHITIS

John Townsend Trowbridge, Poet and Author, Claimed by Death.

ARLINGTON, Mass., Feb. 12.—John Townsend Trowbridge, poet and author of stories for boys, died tonight. Death was caused by bronchitis which developed from a severe cold contracted a few weeks ago.

It was sixty-three years ago that Mr. Trowbridge gave to youth of an earlier generation "Father Bright-hopes," the first of a long series of books that included "Neighbor Jack-wood," "The Pocket Rifle," "Cudjo's Cave," and ended with "A Pair of Madcaps" in 1909.

Until his present attack, Mr. Trowbridge appeared physically well and mentally alert. The war, however, distressed him greatly and recently he said to a caller:

"I have the utmost abhorrence of war and the one thing I now wish to live for is to see militarism crushed, international peace established and the so called Christian nations, no longer madly destroying each other, preparing to live together as un-armed friendly neighbors should."

John Townsend Trowbridge was one of the last survivors of the group of authors who made Boston a famous literary center in the first three decades of the last half of the nine-

teenth century. Although his chief success came from the writing of books for boys, he also published several novels and volumes of poetry.

Mr. Trowbridge's parents, New England people, were among the pioneer settlers of western New York, and it was in a log cabin in the little hamlet of Ogden, Monroe county, that he was born in 1827.

Although brought up on a backwoods farm, young Trowbridge early discovered the possibilities of supplementing the meagre education of his district school by obtaining books from a public library in a nearby town. After a term at a classical school at Lockport, N. Y., he went to Illinois for a year, teaching school in winter and farming in summer.

He returned to Lockport and taught for a while, but deciding to devote himself to writing, went to New York City at the age of nineteen. For a time he met with little encouragement. A year later he went to Boston and soon became well known as an author of stories and sketches under the pen name of "Paul Cretion."

His first book, "Father Bright-hopes," was published in 1853, and his first genuine success was "Neighbor Jackwood," a novel of New England life, which appeared in 1855. For some time he edited "Our Young Folks," which numbered among its contributors Dickens,

Whittier, Mayne Reid, Mrs. Stowe and Miss Alcott.

Perhaps the best known of Mr. Trowbridge's verse is the humorous poem, "Darius Green and His Flying Machine," written in 1870.

When, forty years later, he first saw an aeroplane in action, he remarked: "I never dreamed when I wrote that poem that such a thing as a flying machine was even a possibility in my lifetime."

Among his books for boys the most popular were "Cudjo's Cave" and "The Three Scouts."

For half a century Mr. Trowbridge made his home on an attractive estate bordering Spy Pond in Arlington, a suburb of Boston. He maintained his physical vigor in his old age, and was fond of walking, bicycling and working in his garden.

The list of dead as given out by the coal company officials included the following Americans:

Norris Allen, age 32; John Connelley, 36, rock boss; J. William Ball, 36, mine foreman; Paul Taggart, 30, loader; James Herman, 19, loader; Mack Schmidt, 36, loader.

Investigation of the accident today showed that two of the men lost their lives while making the second gas test of the day, and officials of the coal company declared it is doubtful if the real cause of the disaster is ever learned. Coroner H. Butterbaugh will not begin his investigation until he receives an official report of the accident.

On February 3, King George signed a proclamation, fixing February 10 as the date on which the military service act was to be regarded as in force. All single men between the ages of 19 and 41, who are not exempt under the act, were given until March 2 to attest.



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By only reason for selling is that I am going to leave town about April first.

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